

rooms in these places, which take the places of the bunks in the old hop joints along South Clark when Chinatown was running full blast. The women and men come there and remain there all day under the influence of powerful drugs."

Lawrence Ritchey, who is the Chicago representative of Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt's crusade against the use of dope, is now hard at work investigating the private hop joints of the city.

He is reported to have found several drug stores which are openly selling morphine, heroin and other drugs.

U. S. Schwartze, ass't city attorney, has joined the police, Blake and Ritchey in their war against dope fiends.

"There are many negroes on the South Side who are getting rich by going out and getting the dope for the wealthy flats," said Blake. "An investigation of the South State street drug stores would reveal some startling facts. I find that the rich people are using dope more than the working people."

A squad of men from the detective bureau are hunting down crooked druggists.



"This is an original poem."

"Yes?"

"I write all my own poetry."

"Yes?"

"Well, then, how am I different from Browning, Milton and the great?"

SAMMY MEISENBERG HOME

Sammy Meisenberg came home today. Ten thousand persons gathered at the LaSalle street station to do him honor, and all Chicago paid tribute to the little marine who lost his life in the American occupation of Vera Cruz.

The body arrived in a special car of a Lake Shore train at 11:45 o'clock. The coffin was draped with the American flag and buried beneath a mound of flowers. To this floral display Judge Thomas Scully of the municipal court added a wreath six feet in diameter, the gift of the city. Springing to the top of a baggage truck, Judge Scully cried, "Salute!" Every man of the thousands who crowded the station bared his head. A squad of marines fired a volley.

The coffin was placed on a truck and wheeled the length of the long platform between rows of city and county officials, personal representatives of Gov. Dunne and Mayor Harrison, and members of Jewish societies and of military organizations. It was then escorted to the City Hall, where it lay in state.

Mayor Harrison received the body and made a short address. As the procession started he walked beside the captain of marines and followed the hearse to the City Hall. Meisenberg's brothers, sister, and mother walked behind the mayor.

About 10,000 persons followed the procession and an even larger crowd was massed about the City Hall block. A score of mounted police were required to force a way for the hearse.

STORM KILLS MAN

Kittanning, Pa., May 13.—Charles Moore, 38, is dead and four persons are injured as a result of a terrific storm which wrecked the Kittanning Plate Glass Factory and the Kittanning Pottery Plant, destroyed a number of homes, uprooted trees and caused a loss of \$250,000.